

GRANDPA'S BUSTY COWGIRL CH. 03

rm Dexter

Zoey shows her uncle and cousins she's good at 'unloading'.

Incest/Taboo

4.7

11k words

CHAPTER THREE

A light tap at Zoey's door roused her. She propped herself up on her elbows as her grandmother strode into the room.

"Good morning, sleepyhead, rise and shine," the older woman said as she went to the window and drew back the curtains.

Zoey could see a mere whisper of light beyond the outline of the mountains in the distance.

"What...what time is it, Grandma?"

"It's time for you to be up and about, that's what time it is. Like your grandfather said, our day starts early around these parts, and you'd best get used to it. Now, everybody gets showered and dressed before breakfast and you're to do the same. You're part of us now. So, you go on in and get cleaned up and I'll set out your clothes for today."

"But, the...the drawers..." Zoey said as she pointed to the dresser.

"Don't you worry, when you come out of the bathroom I'll have something laid out for you to wear today, and then all those locks will be open by dinnertime. Now you scoot, young lady. As we like to say, 'daylight's a burnin'."

Zoey threw back the covers and rubbed the sleep out of her eyes as she made her way to the bathroom, thinking to herself that no reasonable person should be up and about at this ungodly hour. Having showered and gotten ready as best as she could, she came out of the bathroom with a towel wrapped around her. Her grandmother wasn't in her room but Zoey could see that she had made her bed up for her and laid out some clothes on top of it.

Curious as could be, Zoey stepped over and took a look. The first thing she saw was a white denim skirt that she could tell would end at about mid-thigh, basically like something she would pick out for herself. The second item was something totally different from anything she had in her closet at home. It was a light-colored sleeveless calico blouse, somewhat similar to the dress her mother had made her wear yesterday. But she was surprised to see that this blouse had quite a deeply-scooped neckline, with tiny ruffles around the edge of the opening that looked cute and girly. Again, quite a change from the things that made up her current wardrobe. The last item was a metal belt, something that looked very Mexican, made up of a number of intricately-engraved oval belt buckles. The metal was a coppery color, and looked very authentic. It seemed to Zoey to fit in just right with the whole southwest motif of the ranch, and this pseudo-cowgirl outfit her grandmother had laid out for her. Tucked under the edge of the bed were a pair of low tan cowboy boots, and Zoey could see they were brand new.

Having checked out the main items of clothing, Zoey's eyes moved to the side as she spotted the underwear her grandmother had set out for her to wear. She almost gasped at how feminine the

lacy white garments were. Not something she had been expecting at all. She reached first for the folded brand-new bra, picking it up and holding it open in front of her. She could feel the underwire stitched into the material, just like her bras at home. She knew by this age that any bra she wore needed that structural support to carry the weight of her big tits. The laciness of the bra cups made her smile. It was definitely a very nice bra, very feminine and incredibly sexy, and something totally unexpected. She took hold of one of the straps and turned it over, checking the size. It was a 34E, her size exactly. Her mother had said that she'd given her grandparents all her sizes, and the evidence was right there before her.

Setting the bra down, she picked up the matching panties next. She gasped at how tiny and sexy they were. They were made up of two miniscule triangles to cover her front and back, with a tiny ribbon-like waistband that looked like it would sit scandalously high on her broad hips. Again she was delighted because these panties were sexier than any that she owned at home.

Feeling better about everything, and anxious to feel the sexy underwear next to her skin, Zoey started getting dressed. The panties came first, and she was right, the two panels barely covered her, the one at the back leaving over half of her bum exposed, and the panel at the front cut scintillatingly low to barely cover her mons. She was right about the ribbon-like waistband; it fit perfectly high over her broad flared hips and she gasped as she saw herself in the mirror. The panties were killer, all on their own.

The matching bra looked just as fantastic once she tried it on, her large boobs fitting perfectly in the structured lace bra cups. The underwire pushed her breasts together and up spectacularly, making her boobs look even bigger than they were. She ran her hand along the edge of the lacy cups as she looked at herself in the mirror, loving the feel of the soft fabric against her skin. *If only the boys in my class could see me now, Zoey thought to herself, there'd be a lot of hard cocks for me to play with.*

She heard people stirring beyond her door and figured she'd better not linger any longer. She pulled on the little white skirt next, and then the calico blouse, wiggling it into place as it fit snugly over her breasts before smoothing the rest down over her skirt. She scooped up the belt and tried it on. It was the perfect added touch for the outfit as it settled on her wide hips, with the hem of the calico top ending partway down her skirt. She slipped her feet into the cowboy boots and they fit perfectly. When she looked at herself in the mirror, Zoey couldn't help but smile. Everything, right down to her new underwear, fit like it was made for her, and looked incredibly sexy, in a wholesome 'country girl' kind of way. She thought that if this was the type of outfit she was expected to wear at the ranch, things might not be so bad after all.

Before she left her room and, realizing there was no way out of doing whatever work was expected of her, she pulled her hair back into a tight ponytail and secured it with a scrunchie, ready to face whatever was coming her way.

"Well, good morning, sunshine," her grandfather said with a smile as he patted the chair next to him. "Yes, you certainly look good this morning."

Zoey couldn't help but notice the way he looked her up and down, as if he was appraising a breeding mare at auction. Just that look from him made her shiver, but it was a shiver of arousal, not apprehension. "Thank you," she replied as she took her seat. "These clothes you and Grandma Rose got for me are very nice. Thank you for that."

"I'm glad you like them, dear," he replied as he patted her knee and gave it a little squeeze before pulling his hand away. "We've got a few other things for you already as well, but we'll go into town in the next couple of days and get everything you'll need."

"Thank you, that's very generous."

"Not all, we're happy to have you here." Her grandfather reached over and stroked her arm, the side of his hand noticeably pressing against the side of her sizable breast as he did so. Again, just that little touch had Zoey tingling.

The uncles and cousins were already digging into their breakfast when Grandma Rose stuck a plate of food in front of Zoey. She looked down at a plate loaded with pancakes, two eggs, numerous strips of bacon, and fried potatoes. It looked to Zoey like more food than she usually ate in a week. "Umm, Grandma, I...I don't usually eat this much for breakfast. Could I just have some fruit?"

"You can have fruit for a snack," her grandfather interrupted. "When you're working on the ranch, you're going to need a lot of fuel to get you through the day. Trust me on that. Now, eat what you can and I don't want any arguments."

Zoey could tell from her grandfather's stern tone that this was another battle she wasn't going to win. She picked up her fork and reluctantly dug in.

"Good morning, all."

Zoey's mother's voice made her turn. Liz Colton was coming down the hall, wearing a faded denim miniskirt and a yellow blouse that hugged her curvy mature body. Her hair and makeup were done and she looked fresh as a daisy. She had a broad contented smile on her face and, to Zoey, she seemed to be almost glowing as she casually sauntered over to the table and took her place next to her daughter. After what she'd seen last night, Zoey would have thought her mother would barely be able to walk.

"Good morning, Liz," Grandma Rose said. "Did you sleep well?"

"Like a baby," Liz replied. "I always sleep so much better here than at home."

Zoey wasn't surprised. She knew she always slept like a rock after getting thoroughly fucked, and her mother had just been fucked silly by the biggest cock Zoey had ever seen.

"That's nice," Zoey's grandmother said. "Are you sure you have to drive back home right away? How about if you stay another night or two? You know how much your father likes it when you visit."

Zoey almost spit out her mouthful of food when she heard that.

"Thanks, Mom, but I can't. I have to go to work tomorrow. I just booked these two days off so I could drive Zoey here. If it's okay, I just want to talk to Dad about a few things after breakfast before I head home."

"That's fine, sweetheart," Grandpa Jack piped in. "I've got to take care of a few business matters first thing anyway, so we can talk in my office."

"Okay, great. Oh Mom, by the way, I've already stripped the bed in the guest room and put the sheets in the laundry hamper."

"Thanks, dear. I'll take care of it after breakfast."

From what she'd seen of those sheets, Zoey hoped her grandmother turned the setting to 'Heavy Duty Load', which was a good description of the load she saw leaking out of her mother's bumhole all over those sheets.

"Grandpa," Zoey looked up as one of her cousins from further down the table spoke. She couldn't remember which of the eight he was, but figured she'd learn all their names soon enough. "Who's Zoey going to be working with today?"

"I think we'll start her off kind of easy this morning." He turned to one of his sons. "Dan, you and your boys are working on that busted fence over by the ridge, right?"

"Yep. We started on it yesterday and it should take about another day or two to be done."

"Okay, Zoey'll work with you and the boys today. That'll be a good start for her."

The men all dug into their food while Zoey did her best, managing to get down about half of what was on her plate. A couple of the boys helped clean up and when Zoey rose from the table, she was stopped halfway as her grandfather took her arm.

"Zoey, I think your mother and grandmother told you that I'm a bit old-fashioned, and kind of particular about the way I expect women to look when they're on the ranch. Well, maybe I'm wrong sometimes, but that's just the way it is." Zoey paused and glanced at her mother and grandmother, who were looking at her calmly as if her grandfather was explaining the simplest thing on earth. "Now, the ponytail is fine, especially since you're going to be busy working this morning and it's best not to let it get in the way, but, when you're at home here tonight, I expect to see your hair down and framing that pretty face of yours."

Zoey wasn't sure what to say, but that didn't seem like such a big deal. "Okay, Grandpa, I understand. I...I'm just going to brush my teeth now, okay?"

"Good, that's the spirit," her grandfather said as he gave her a gentle pat on the arm. "Now, one other thing, after you brush your teeth, make sure you put on some lipstick. Women should always wear lipstick. And make sure it's proper lipstick, nice and red, not any of that clear gloss stuff."

Now this shocked Zoey and she glanced over at her mother, who nodded back at her. "I put a couple of tubes of lipstick in your toiletry bag, Zoey. You'll find they'll do the trick just fine."

"Uh, okay. Thanks, Mom." Zoey mumbled out as she made her way into her room, her head spinning. Wanting to keep on everybody's good side, she figured it was best to do as she was told, at least for this first day when everything was so new. After she brushed her teeth, she found the two new lipsticks that her mother had mentioned. She spun them both out of the tubes to compare. Both were brilliant red in color. With a shrug of her shoulders she picked one and applied a waxy coating to her plump lips. She puckered up as she looked at herself in the mirror, thinking her bright red lips looked like an inviting location for a big cock to dump its load.

"Uncle Dan and the boys are waiting for you out in the courtyard," Grandma Rose said as Zoey stepped back into the kitchen. Zoey noticed that the table was totally empty, her mother and grandfather gone along with everybody else.

"I just wanted to say goodbye to my mother before she leaves," Zoey said. "Are they in Grandpa's office?"

"Probably," her grandmother replied as she kept doing the dishes. "You can take a look, but if the door's closed, don't disturb them. That's one of your grandfather's hard and fast rules."

"Oh, okay," Zoey replied as she stepped down the hallway. Her grandmother had been right; the door to the office was closed. Curious as to what was going on, Zoey quietly stepped closer, having noticed that the old-fashioned wooden door had one of those old locks in it that needed a skeleton key to operate. With a quick look over her shoulder to make sure her grandmother wasn't watching her, Zoey quickly knelt down and put her eye to the keyhole. Sure enough, it was as she'd suspected. Her grandfather was standing in front of his desk, with Zoey's mother on her knees in front of him, her lips already wrapped around his huge thrusting cock. Zoey gulped as she watched her mother avidly bob her head, gobs of spit dangling from the underside of her grandfather's enormous organ.

"That's it, sweetheart," she heard her grandfather say as he took his daughter's head in his hands and started fucking her face. "Just a little more and you'll get your reward."

Zoey heard her mother give a low moan of approval as she continued to suck, her eyes closed in bliss as her head bobbed up and down.

"ZOEY, THE BOYS ARE WAITING."

With her grandmother's voice ringing down the hallway, Zoey scrambled to her feet and made her way outside, taking a few deep breaths to calm herself. Earlier, Zoey had noticed a long bar of wood inside the house near the door with numerous pegs on it. It wasn't hard to figure out this was a hat rack for the men. Whenever they were inside the house for dinner, the rack was full. She saw that it was empty on her way out, and her uncle and cousins were all wearing their cowboy hats, a necessity against the hot Nevada sun. She figured her grandparents had made them all take them off when she and her mother had arrived yesterday, putting on their 'Sunday Best' to greet a new arrival. There were two pick-up trucks in the courtyard, one a fair bit older than the other. The bed of the older truck was packed with planks of wood, posts, and a variety of tools.

"Zoey," her Uncle Dan said, "You can ride out with Drew and Ryan today. I've gotta go and visit the boys' mother for a bit this morning. I'll be out to join you later."

"Oh, okay," Zoey replied as she turned towards her two cousins, the young men standing near the back of the older truck. They were definitely handsome, and had that same outdoorsy country thing going that they all seemed to have.

"Boys," Uncle Dan continued, "you heard your grandfather. We're supposed to put Zoey to work today." He paused and nodded towards the supplies in the flatbed. "So, maybe you could start her off by helping you with some unloading when you get there."

"Well, we always kind of split it up when we get there, so, who's load should we get her to help with first, my load, or Ryan's load?" Drew asked as he cocked his head at his brother, a grin on his face.

"Well, maybe she can help with both of your loads at the same time," Uncle Dan said before turning to Zoey. "What do you think, Zoey, do you think you can handle two loads at once?"

Unsure what to do, Zoey meekly nodded. "Uh, sure, I guess I can try."

"Oh, I'm sure you'll do just fine," Uncle Dan said as he slid his arm around her waist and walked with her to the side of the truck. "I'll probably be bringing a few more things out when I join you. It

would be good if you helped me with my load too. Okay?"

"Uh, sure. Okay."

"Good. Now you three have a good day and, boys, don't wear here out now, y'hear?" He gave Zoey a playful wink as he opened the passenger door to the truck.

"No problem, Dad," Drew replied as he hopped in behind the wheel. "She might find it hard at first, but probably not once she gets used to it for little while. I'm pretty sure it won't be so hard once she gets a feel for what she's doing."

"In you go, cuz," Ryan added as he gestured for Zoey to climb in.

She did as she was told, taking her place in the middle of the two boys on the bench seat. Both boys were a good size, and she found herself without much room to spare. Drew put the car in gear and pulled away, heading down an old road that looked more like a cart-track than a real road. Zoey quickly found herself being jostled about on the uneven road.

"Your father said he was going to see your mother," Zoey said. "Where does she live, are they divorced or something?"

"No, they're not divorced," Drew replied as he took a curve in the old road. "We live just a few miles away down the main road. Uncle Ted and Uncle Rob do too. All us boys are there a fair bit of the time but, at this time of the year, with so much to be done on the ranch, we all stay here."

Ryan took over. "We all drop around home about once a week or so, but like Drew said, the Bunkhouse pretty much becomes our home for the summer."

"Huh. My mother said Anna was out here for last summer?"

"Yes she was," Drew said and Zoey noticed him share a quick look with his brother, quiet smiles on both of their faces.

"I met her a while back and she seemed to me like a city girl, through and through. How did she get by for the whole summer in a place like this?"

The boys looked at each other again for a few seconds before Drew finally answered. "Well, for one thing, she got hammered every night."

"Hammered?!" Zoey exclaimed. "Really?"

"That's right," Ryan added. "She'd keep busy during the day but she loved getting hammered at night."

"How...how did she manage that?"

"Oh, she found a way," Ryan continued with a shrug of his shoulders. "Trust me, when a girl loves getting hammered as much as Anna did, she'll find a way."

Zoey was just about to ask something more when the left front tire went through a deep rut, shaking the whole truck. She instinctively reached out for the dashboard to steady herself. At the same time, she felt Ryan's hand grasp her knee, making sure she was safe.

"Whew, that was a bad one," Drew said once he had the truck under control.

"You all right?" Ryan asked her, his hand still on her knee.

"Yes, I'm fine," Zoey said, realizing the old truck didn't have any seat belts.

"As long as you're okay, that's what counts," Ryan said as he gave her knee a gentle squeeze.

"This old horse trail isn't much of a road, but it'll get us there okay," Drew said as Zoey felt Ryan's hand start to stroke her leg, his fingers running teasingly over the inside of her thigh just above her knee.

"Ummm, that's okay," Zoey said, looking down past the hem of her white skirt, Ryan's big hand starting to make its way northward. "How...how much further to where we're going?"

"Just a bit further," Ryan responded as he turned sideways, facing her now as he switched hands and put his right hand on her leg, his fingertips now just below the hem of her skirt. "You know, it was nice to have Anna here, but she's nowhere near as pretty as you are."

"Wha...really?" Zoey was surprised at that, remembering Anna as a hot little number.

"You've definitely got her beat in the boob area, that's for sure," Drew said from her other side as he glanced over at her. "What do you think, Ryan?"

"Hmm, you might be right about that, brother. I'd better check."

Zoey was shocked when Ryan boldly took his hand off her knee and ran it up the front of her body, cupping her breast. She looked down in surprise, unable to speak as he squeezed and hefted it.

"Oh yeah, far bigger, and a lot heavier."

"Her legs look better too," Drew added, nodding towards Zoey's lap.

"I'd better check that out too."

Ryan released Zoey's breast and put his hand back on her leg, his long fingers wrapping around her exposed thigh before he started to slide it higher. Awestruck by what was happening to her, Zoey looked down as his hand slid beneath the hem of her skirt, so shocked that she didn't even move.

"Oh yes, as soft as velvet," Ryan said, his voice lower now. "Hey there, brother, give me a hand so I can give you a better opinion on that."

"No problem," Drew responded as he reached over and took Zoey's other knee in his hand, pulling it over towards his leg.

Zoey gasped as Ryan drew back on her other leg at the same time, totally spreading her out.

"Oh yeah, that's much better now," Ryan said as he moved his fingers back under her skirt and slid them all the way up the inside of her full lush thighs, his fingertips finally brushing over her panty-covered mound.

"Definitely nicer than Anna." Ryan rubbed his fingers over the lacy fabric of Zoey's panties, one fingertip brushing over the erect bud of her clit at one point.

"Aaahh," Zoey gasped out, unable to control the exciting sensations starting to course through her. She saw Ryan and Drew exchange a knowing glance when she'd gasped, and Drew slowed the truck

and pulled to a stop at the side of the rugged trail. As soon as he did, Ryan slid his fingertips under the leg opening of her panties, running them over her dripping flesh.

"Hmm, yes, definitely nicer than Anna. Yes, she's got a hot little hive here, all right. Hot and full of honey. Check it out, bro."

"I don't mind if I do," Drew replied as he turned towards Zoey as well. With her legs spread wide apart, Zoey was breathing raggedly and her heart was beating like crazy as Drew slid his hand up her other leg, his hand slipping beneath the other side of her panties, both brothers' fingers now working on her juicy cunt.

"Oh yes, this is a gooey little beehive, isn't it?" Drew said as he leaned over, his face mere inches from Zoey's. "So Zoey, have you ever heard of the term 'kissin' cousins'?"

"I...I..." was all Zoey managed to stammer out.

"Well, you're about to find out," Drew said as he leaned closer and pressed his lips to hers.

Overwhelmed by the illicit act happening to her, Zoey felt herself swooning with arousal. She was quick to open her lips against her cousin's probing tongue, her own tongue duelling with his as he kissed her hard.

"Mmm..." She couldn't help the warm purr that emanated from her throat.

"Why don't you check out those big tits of hers while I work on her pussy," she heard Ryan say from the other side of her.

"I like a good plan," Drew responded as he pulled back from the kiss for a second as he drew his hand from between Zoey's spread legs. He held it up in front of Zoey, his fingers glistening with her creamy juices. "Oh my, we don't want to get this all over that nice new blouse of yours, do we? Maybe you should clean this off for me."

Zoey could only stare as he brought his shiny hand to her mouth. He slid one shiny fingertip in a circle around her lipstick-covered lips. Overcome with excitement, Zoey pursed her lips and slid them over his finger as he shoved it deeper, her tongue rolling around the invading digit.

"That's the way, that's a good girl," Drew said as he slowly sawed his finger back and forth, loving the way Zoey's lips moved in and out around his finger. Once that finger was clean, he slid each one into her mouth in turn. "Yes, that's a hot little mouth you've got there, cuz, we're going to have to check that out pretty soon."

Once his hand was clean, he slid it down the front of her body as he moved in and kissed her again. His hand cupped and squeezed her breasts, at the same time as his brother was working a finger in and out of Zoey's velvety love-pocket.

"Oh fuck, this is one hot pussy, brother," Ryan said as he really went to work on Zoey, two fingers inside her now as he rubbed them over the soft folds of flesh on the roof of her vagina, just on the underside of her clit.

Zoey's was on fire, and her backside started shifting restlessly on the seat as the boys toyed with her. Drew sat back slightly and reached right inside the deeply-scooped neck of her blouse, sliding his hand right inside her lacy bra cup and drawing out her breast.

"Oh fuck, Ryan, look at the size of that tit," Drew exclaimed as he let go of Zoey's breast, the huge mound settling naturally on her chest over top of her blouse, her thimble-sized nipple swollen and turned up, as if waiting for a suckling mouth.

"Jesus, they're huge," Ryan said as he pulled his hand out from between Zoey's legs and reached across her. "Here, let me get the other one."

Seconds later, his hand had Zoey's other breast outside of her blouse and sitting beside its partner, her pair of mammoth guns spreading out across the whole breadth of her chest.

"Oh fuck me, have you ever seen such a huge set?" Ryan said as he slid his hands over them, his thumbs running teasingly over Zoey's stiff nipples.

"They're definitely the biggest I've ever seen," Drew said as he lifted one breast and wrapped his lips around the nipple, sucking noisily.

"My turn for a kiss," Ryan said as he moved in close and his lips met Zoey's. While his brother was slaving over Zoey's boobs, Ryan slid his hand back inside her panties as he kissed her.

"Mmm...mmm..." Zoey mumbled into his mouth as her pleasure level rose and rose as the two boys worked her over.

While Drew moved his lips from one rubbery nipple to the other, and with two fingers rubbing teasingly inside her dripping trench, Ryan took his thumb and rolled it lightly over the swollen nodule of her clit. Zoey was so aroused, that single touch was like being zapped with a cattle prod.

"OH FUCKKKKK...", she growled as her eyes rolled back in her head. She could feel herself twitching like crazy as she came, her whole body trembling and shaking, her backside bucking up against Ryan's probing hand.

"Oh fuck, man, look at her come," Ryan said as he kept his fingers sawing back and forth inside her juicy cunt. "That a girl, come good and hard for me."

And that's exactly what Zoey did. She continued to spasm and convulse as the boys worked her over, Drew sucking her tits while Ryan fingered her throbbing pussy relentlessly.

"She's a gusher all right," Ryan said as he looked down between Zoey's spread legs, the beat-up vinyl of the bench seat glistening with drops of her sprayed juices.

Zoey's head was thrown back against the seat and her hands were closed into fists as she came hard, the boys' talented fingers and mouth sending wave after wave of euphoric pleasure through her. Finally, her climax started to wane. Her hands slowly opened as she breathed deep and started to recover. When she finally opened her eyes, she found herself alone. Turning to her right, she saw Ryan standing with the passenger door open.

"C'mon, cuz, out of the truck."

"I...thought we were going to the place where you had to fix the fence?"

Ryan gestured in front of the truck. "We're here. With my fingers inside you, you were too busy to notice we'd arrived before Drew shut down the truck."

Looking through the windshield, she could see the fence a short distance away, with some new posts and rails in place and gaps where repairs still needed to be done. She reached up to put her exposed breasts back inside her blouse.

Ryan immediately stuck the flat of his hand up towards her. "No, leave those just as they are. We ain't done with you yet, cuz."

With her mammoth breasts still hanging out, Zoey slid over on the seat as Ryan reached in to give her a hand out. Stepping down, she saw Drew reach into the bed of the truck and draw out an old blanket. She noticed the truck was parked at the edge of a small grove of birches, and Drew fluffed out the blanket and set it down in the dappled shade beneath the towering trees.

"It gets pretty hot in these parts once the sun starts a beatin', so you'll be more comfortable here," he said as he gestured to the blanket.

"Comfortable?"

"Yeah, you heard our dad. You're supposed to help us with our loads. We've got a couple of big ones for you right here." She watched as both boys started to undo their jeans. Drew nodded towards the blanket. "So you just leave those big titties of yours out there for us to look at and get on that blanket on your knees. We'll be able to tell our daddy that you helped us with our loads real good."

Struck dumb by the bizarre situation, but still as aroused as she'd been moments ago, Zoey compliantly did as she was told, stepping over to the blanket and getting to her knees. As she faced them, the boys moved in close on each side, both of their cocks coming out of their flies. She was definitely impressed by the size and girth of both boys. Sure, they weren't in the same league as their grandfather, but they were definitely just as big as the biggest boys she'd been with at her school. She found herself salivating just looking at the stiffening pricks as they came closer, the boys' hands stroking slowly back and forth along their growing members.

"That mouth of hers sure looks good with that lipstick Grandpa asked her to put on," Ryan said as they stepped up right in front of her, their stiffening cocks mere inches from her face.

"Yeah, that lipstick's gonna look even better on my cock in a minute," Drew added.

"Well, you'll just have to wait there, brother, she's sucking me first." With that, Ryan stepped right up in front of Zoey and pointed his surging dick right at her face. "Open up, cuz, I've got a nice creamy mouthful of cum for ya. You've just got to work a little bit to get it."

Looking up at the enflamed cockhead right in front of her face, Zoey's instincts as a cock-lover took over and she quickly formed her mouth into an inviting 'O'. Ryan was quick to make good use of that, plugging his cock right into her open mouth.

"Mmm," Zoey instinctively purred as she had a nice hard cock between her lips to worship. She pushed a wad of saliva to the front of her mouth and bathed the invader in her hot spit, her tongue rolling torturously over the broad flared head.

"Oh fuck, brother," Ryan said as he started to rock his hips. "I told you the first time I saw her that her mouth was made for sucking cock, and she's definitely proving me right."

"Let me feed her a real cock," Drew said as he stepped right up and pulled his brother back.

Ryan's cock came out of Zoey's avidly-sucking mouth with a resounding "POP!" Zoey had been sucking so hard already that her lips were pursed forward as they followed the retreating cock, wanting more. She didn't have to wait long as Drew plugged his cock right into her waiting mouth, taking her head in his hands and working it back and forth on his surging prick.

"Mmm...mmm...mmm..." Zoey moaned rhythmically as Drew worked her face up and down, his cock quickly becoming streaked with her brilliant red lipstick.

"Jesus, brother, you're right, this mouth of hers is perfect. Way better than Anna's."

Through glassy half-closed eyes, Zoey saw Ryan standing next to his brother and looking down at her, a lewd smile on his face as he stroked his cock. He moved closer and rubbed the drooling tip across her cheek, smearing it with a sticky trail of precum.

"I've gotta try it again," Ryan said as he grabbed Zoey's head and pulled it onto his cock, her soft lips quickly closing down around the rigid shaft. "Oh yeah, that is one hot fucking mouth, and look at the way she's going for it. Yes, this sweet cousin of ours definitely loves cock."

"Well, we've got a lot to give her," Drew said before taking hold of her head again and pulling it off his brother's cock, and then plugging his throbbing dick back into her gaping mouth.

The boys used her hot sucking mouth alternately for the next ten minutes or so before Ryan couldn't last any longer. "OH YEAH...I'M GONNA CUM, CUZ, GET READY!"

Having sucked so many cocks in the past, Zoey felt ready for his load, but, what she wasn't ready for was the velocity of it, and the amount he shot. The first rope of cum rifled forth like a howitzer, almost blowing her head right off his cock. Not wanting to lose any of it, she quickly swallowed, loving the feel of the warm thick semen sliding smoothly down her throat. She couldn't stop her warm purr as she sucked for more, "Mmm..."

"Swallow that good stuff," Ryan said as he kept ejaculating, rope after rope and wad after wad splashing deep into Zoey's mouth and across her tonsils.

Zoey eagerly did as she was told, hating to see a load like this go to waste. She hungrily gulped it down, but Ryan kept shooting, absolutely flooding her mouth with his milky seed. Zoey felt it leak out the corners of her stretched lips and run in warm rivulets down her chin, but she still kept sucking and swallowing. Finally, Ryan's bucking cock settled down in her mouth, but Zoey kept her lips and tongue working on the seeping cockhead, nursing at the tip to get all the goodness she could.

"Get out of the way," she heard Drew say as she felt Ryan being pulled backwards. "I've gotta blow too."

Not a split-second later, Drew had plugged his cock between Zoey's dripping lips. No sooner had she closed those soft warm pillows around it than he started to come, his engorged cockhead discharging an equally big load into her vacuuming mouth.

Zoey felt like she'd died and gone to heaven, getting two enormous loads from two big sturdy cocks one after the other. Her taste buds were tingling at the succulent masculine taste firing her senses. She kept gobbling the stuff down, but Drew's load was just as big as his brother's and her mouth couldn't contain it all, no matter how fast she swallowed.

"Jesus, what a hot fucking mouth. Way better than Anna's," Drew said as his spewing prick slowed down to a mere trickle, which Zoey's slurping tongue was quick to catch.

"C'mon, we've got work to do," Ryan said as Zoey looked over at him, his pants already done up as he moved towards the back of the truck, her lips still sucking gently on the tip of Drew's cock.

"All right, you can have more of that later, Zoey," Drew said, "but let me tell you, you're a great cocksucker and we'll make sure to use that pretty mouth of yours a lot more from now on."

He pulled out and zipped up too, joining his brother as they started to unload the timbers and tools from the back of the truck. Zoey took the opportunity to gather up the cum dripping off her face, her fingers pushing the slimy goo into her mouth. There were even gobs that had fallen onto her generous breasts, and she wiped those up too and licked her fingers clean. When she'd gotten all she could, while the boys were busy trucking the supplies the short distance to the fence, she carefully slid her girls back into her lacy bra and pulled her blouse back into place.

"Uh, what am I supposed to do?" she asked as Ryan came back to the truck for more supplies.

"Listen," he said as he leaned on the side of the truck and looked at her, "why don't you just take it easy. We might ask you to fetch something for us over to the fence. There's a cooler there with bottles of water in it, help yourself. There's also a container of wipes behind the seat in the cab, if you need to clean yourself up at all." He paused and nodded to her chest, where drying trails of spunk still glistened, even after she'd gotten as much as she could. He picked up another armful of wood rails. "All right?"

"Uh, sure," Zoey responded. "Just let me know if you need anything."

For the next while, the boys worked on the fence as Zoey hung around the truck, wiping herself clean as Ryan had suggested, and then settling down in the shade under the twinkling birches. The sun was rising further into the sky and it was definitely heating up.

"Hey Zoey, can you bring us a couple of waters," Drew called out.

She quickly pulled out some bottles from the icy cooler and strode over to them, feeling like she fit in with them in her cowgirl look, cowboy boots and all.

"Thanks," they each said as she passed them the bottles. They each took a healthy gulp and then wiped their sweaty foreheads with the backs of their forearms.

"It sure is nice you're going to be here for the summer," Ryan said as he set down his bottle and came up to her.

Before Zoey knew it, he'd scooped her up in his arms and brought his face down to hers, kissing her hotly. She was taken aback at first, but quickly returned his kiss, her eyes closing as his tongue duelled with hers. She felt his hand slide down her back and over her backside, his big hand cupping her bum and giving it a teasing squeeze.

"Give me a little of that, brother," she heard Drew say as he moved close to her as well.

Ryan pulled back but kept ahold of her as Drew moved right in, leaning down to kiss her, just as passionately as his brother. Zoey eagerly returned his kiss as well, her body heating up as his tongue rolled against hers. While his brother kept stroking her backside, Drew slid his hand right down inside the scooped neckline of her blouse again, his fingers going right inside her bra to cup

and squeeze her heavy breast. They took turns kissing her once more each before they both let her go, leaving her standing there gasping, her big tits heaving beneath her blouse, her nipples stiff as bullets.

"Okay, thanks for the water," Ryan said as he picked up a hammer and turned to the fence. "We'll call you if we need anything else."

In a bit of a daze, Zoey made her way back to the truck and grabbed a water for herself, taking a big gulp as she tried to cool herself off from the hot kisses and groping she'd just endured. Settling back on the blanket and watching the boys work, she was impressed with their skill at the manual labour they were undertaking, working smoothly in tandem with each other as the job progressed. It was about another half hour after she'd brought them the water that she saw them set their tools down and walk towards her. Sitting on the blanket with her cowboy boots tucked under her, she saw the leering smiles on their faces as they looked at her while taking off their shirts. Both boys were ripped, their muscular physiques a delight to her eyes.

"Get on your back," Drew said as he tossed his shirt to the ground and then kicked his cowboy boots off before unbuttoning his jeans.

"What?"

"You heard my brother," Ryan said firmly as Zoey saw him start to get undressed as well. "Get on your back. You might as well get used to it, you're going to be spending a lot of time that way this summer."

Zoey did as she was told as both boys finished undressing, both of them naked except for their work socks. She was pleased to see those two sturdy cocks on the rise, both of them stroking them purposely as they stepped towards her.

"Get those knees up and apart."

It was Drew who gave that instruction, and Zoey instantly complied, slowly drawing her knees up and then spreading them apart.

"That's the way," Ryan said as he got down on his knees between her spread legs.

As her legs rolled open, her skirt rose higher and higher, until it was bunched up on her hips, her panty-covered pussy on display.

"Look at that, Drew. It looks like our pretty little cousin here got a bit turned on when we were kissing her."

"She's pretty fucking wet, you can almost see right through her panties."

"Yeah, well, she won't be needing them for a while."

Ryan reached down with both hands and slid them under Zoey's skirt, grasping the ribbon-like waistband of her panties and drawing them off.

"Here you go, brother, sniff those for a while and maybe it'll make that little pee-shooter of yours big enough to satisfy her."

"Fuck you," Drew replied, grabbing the panties out of the air and bringing them to his nose anyway.

"Oh my," Ryan continued as he moved in closer between Zoey's spread thighs, his hand continuing to stroke his stiffening cock, "look at that pretty shaved pussy of hers. Nice and shiny and wet. Just the way we like them."

"Jesus, look at the size of her clit. It looks like a fucking lighthouse peeking out there. I bet she can come good and hard with a clit that big. I just might have to chow down on that at some point."

Zoey knew the boys were right. Blessed with a big sensitive clit, she could come like a nympho with an addiction to Spanish Fly, being able to climax time and time again.

"It is a big one, all right. Get ready, sweetheart," Ryan said as he moved in over Zoey, one hand wrapped around his cock as he pressed it down and nestled the broad flared head between her dripping labia. And before Zoey knew it, he was balls-deep, his firm abdomen pressed up against hers.

"Oh fuck, yessss..." she hissed out as she felt his thick cock stretching and filling her. It felt wonderful, and she was reminded in an instant how much she liked getting fucked. As he leaned over and kissed her, she eagerly slipped her arms around his neck and held him close, kissing him back as he started to lever his hips up and down, fucking her for all he was worth.

"Oh shit, Drew," Ryan said after a few strokes as he pushed himself up and turned to his brother, his cock sawing in and out of Zoey's clutching cunt. "Wait'll you try this. She is so fucking hot, man. What a pussy."

"Then hurry up, asshole. I've got a big load right here I need to dump into her."

Excited by how hot and tight Zoey was, Ryan did exactly that, fucking her faster and faster. Zoey responded by planting her cowboy boots hard on the blanket and thrusting her hips back up against her cousin, working in unison with him as they got into a savage rhythm as they fucked.

"Oh fuck, man, look at her go," Drew said as he watched, in awe of Zoey's talent as she seemed to be fucking his brother even more enthusiastically than Ryan was fucking her.

"OH GOD...OH GOD...YES...YESSSSSS!" Zoey wailed as she started to come, her backside shaking like a wildcat as she bucked her hips up and down, getting every inch of Ryan's cock all the way inside her.

"OH FUCK...SHE'S JUST TOO FUCKING HOT. I'M GONNA COME!" Ryan shouted as he slammed his hips against Zoey's midsection one final time before leaving his cock buried to the hilt, the muscles in his butt flexing as he shot rope after rope of cum into her, basting her insides like a Christmas turkey as he totally unloaded, flooding her cunt with a torrent of jizz.

"Okay, asshole, you've had your fun," Drew said as Zoey saw him pull his brother off her. "Now it's my turn, only I'll give her a man-size cock instead of that little leaguer of yours."

Zoey's pussy was empty for no more than a second or two before Drew had his cock buried full length inside her. His cock was nearly identical in size to his brother's, and she had no complaints about the size or hardness of either one. Both had great cocks to fuck, or suck, as she remembered from just a short time ago on this very blanket.

Drew went at her hammer and tongs as well, giving her a good hard fuck as he kissed her and grappled at her tits, squeezing and groping them as he used her pussy to get off in. He lasted as long as his brother, groaning like a wounded animal as he eventually came, pouring a huge load of

seed into her. Zoey came again just as Drew did, the two of them clutching at each other as their bodies spasmed in pleasure as their shared climax coursed through them.

"She'd pretty fucking good, isn't she?" Zoey heard Ryan say as she and Drew started to recover, his cock still buried balls-deep inside her. Zoey and Drew looked over to see Ryan already fully dressed.

"Pretty fucking good, and pretty good at fucking," Drew responded with a chuckle as he slowly withdrew, his spent prick coming out in a slippery rush.

Zoey propped herself up on her elbows as he got to his feet and reached for his clothes. With her knees up and her skirt still bunched around her waist, she looked down between her spread thighs. A slow trickle of thick white cum was oozing from her pink pussy lips, sliding down her body onto the blanket.

Drew saw where she was looking as he tucked his shirt back into his pants and zipped up. "There's some more for you, if you want it." He nodded towards her drooling cunt. "Go ahead, don't be shy."

Zoey smiled teasingly. "I don't mind if I do." She slid her hand down her body and the boys watched as she slid her fingers from below her pussy up and right into her sopping cunt, bringing them out coated in milky semen. With a little purr of pleasure, she brought her hand to her mouth and wrapped her lips around her gooey fingers, licking them clean.

"Yeah, she'll do just fine," Ryan said with a smile as he clapped his brother on the shoulder before the two of them went back to the fence.

With the boys back to work, Zoey took her water bottle and held it between her legs for a couple of minutes, trying to cool down her steaming pussy. Eventually, she grabbed more of the wipes and cleaned herself. She'd just put her panties back on and gotten herself presentable when she heard a vehicle approaching. She looked up to see Uncle Dan coming down the old cart-track in his pickup truck, a much newer one than the boys were driving. He parked next to them and got out, smiling to Zoey as he ambled over. To Zoey, he looked like a grown-up version of his two boys, the family genes apparently strong in all of them.

"How are things going, Zoey?" he asked. Zoey noticed his eyes purposely raking up and down over her body, his eyes lingering a while longer on her sumptuous breasts. "The boys haven't been too hard on you, have they?"

She almost laughed at that, remembering the two hard thick cocks she'd just had in her moments ago. "No, sir. They've been fine."

"That's good. Glad to hear it." He turned and called out to the boys. "Did Zoey help you with that unloading we talked about?"

"She sure did, Dad," Ryan called back. "She did a great job. If you've got any unloading to do, I'm sure she'll be able to help you with that too."

"Good to know," Uncle Dan said as he turned back to her. "What do you say, Zoey? Are you willing to help me with some unloading?"

She was surprised to see Uncle Dan already starting to open his belt buckle. She stood there on the blanket, speechless, as he opened his pants and slid down his zipper. She could only watch as he reached inside and drew out a mighty cock, the same sturdy thick cock as his boys, and just as big.

Zoey couldn't help it as she started salivating just looking at it as it started to lift and extend, her tongue subconsciously coming out to wet her lips.

"You look awful hungry for it, why don't you get down there and take care of this for me. I'm sure with that pretty little mouth of yours, we'll be done unloading in no time."

As if in a trance, Zoey dropped to her knees before her uncle as he moved in close, offering his hefty prick to her. She brought her arms up and put them on his hips, pulling him even closer. A wildly erotic scent wafted into her senses as he got closer, making her eyes open wide as she looked up at him questioningly.

"That's the boys' mother you're smelling there. I've been here for a few days now so I felt kind of obligated to go home and throw a quick fuck into her first thing. She is a juicy one, but I'm sure you won't mind a little sweet nectar to lick up."

Zoey found the lurid idea of the whole thing incredibly arousing, her pussy dripping already at the nasty thought of what she was about to do. With a knowing look in her eye, she set about her task, extending her tongue and licking the full length of her uncle's big cock, the turgid shaft nice and hard at this point.

"That's it, lick up all your aunt's cunt-honey. If you clean me up real good, I'll give you a big dose of cock-cream to wash it down with."

Zoey liked the sound of that and eagerly continued licking, her fingers wrapped around the solid long cock as she ran her tongue up and down it, revelling in the new taste that was tingling her taste buds. Just the sinful idea of what she was doing was turning her on even more and she groaned with delight as she swallowed, her aunt's warm juices sliding teasingly down her throat. Once she felt she'd licked her uncle's rigid stalk clean, she slipped her lips over the big mushroom head and did what she liked to do best; suck cock.

"That's it, that's a good girl. Go for it. I might have just fucked your aunt a little while ago, but I'm not done by any means, and this load'll be just as big."

Zoey liked the sound of that and sucked enthusiastically, her cheeks hollowing in to give her uncle a hot buttery sheath to fuck as she hungrily bobbed her head up and down. She was rewarded less than five minutes later by a monster load, just as big as the boys had given her, if not bigger. She almost gagged on it, but hurriedly swallowed time and time again as he pumped her mouth full, over and over.

"Oh yeah, very nice," Uncle Dan said as she sucked the last few drops out of him. "It's going to be a great summer with you on the ranch."

"She's much better than Anna, isn't she, Dad?"

Zoey heard Drew's voice and looked up to see the two boys standing next to them, both of them starting to peel off their clothes once more.

"She's a damn good cocksucker, all right," Uncle Dan said as he looked over at them. "Have you fucked her yet?"

"Just once, and she's a fantastic fuck too. Wait'll you try her. We figured it was time to go for Round Two."

For some reason, Zoey loved the way they talked about her as if she wasn't even there. She found it luridly exciting the way they seemed to think of her already as their personal fuck toy. She wondered if it was just these three, or was it going to be like this with everyone on the ranch? Just the thought of that made her pussy cream even more.

"You boys go ahead and give it to her. Give me a minute or two to recharge and I'll dump another load into what I'm sure is a fine pussy."

"It's a hot and tight one, Dad," Ryan said as tossed away the last of his clothes and stepped towards Zoey. "Okay, cuz, get that top and skirt off. Show our dad what you've got."

Zoey undid her Mexican belt and tossed it down on the blanket before doing the same with her blouse and skirt, shimmying her wide hips from side to side as she slid it off. She was about to pull off her cowboy boots when Ryan stopped her.

"No, leave those on. We like to fuck girls wearing cowboy boots around here."

Dressed in just her boots and the matching lace bra and tiny panty set, Zoey stood there as her Uncle Dan walked slowly around her, as if eyeing her up to buy at an auction. Just the thought of that had Zoey tingling, her pussy weeping like crazy into her panties.

"Very nice, and big where it counts," he said as he stepped closer and ran his hands over the swelling mounds of her big curvy bum before cupping her bra-clad breasts and hefting them. He undid her bra and tossed it aside, letting her huge breasts settle free and natural on her chest. He ran his hands over them gently, his fingers and thumbs teasing her nipples until the stiff buds stood up proudly. "Yes, much bigger than Anna." He turned to the boys. "But can she fuck like Anna?"

"Just watch and see," Drew said as he stepped next to his brother, both of their cocks stiff and pointing at the sky. "Get down on your hands and knees this time. We're going to fuck you that way this time."

With a shiver of excitement at being told what to do, Zoey dropped to her hands and knees on the blanket. Ryan moved in behind her and she felt him pulling on the waistband of her panties. She helped by shifting from side to side as he drew them down and off over her boots. While Ryan was busy behind her, Drew got to his knees in front of her, stroking his cock as he pointed it at her, a sly smile on his face.

"Look at how far those big tits of hers hang down," Uncle Dan said as he stood to the side of them. "They're almost down to the goddamned blanket."

"Open up, cuz," Drew said as he stepped forward and aimed his cock at her mouth. "We're going to give it to you at both ends."

Zoey agreeably opened her mouth and Drew plugged his pulsing cock right in, at the same time as Ryan took hold of her hips and slid his prick into her soggy snatch. Within seconds, Zoey and her two cousins were working together in a smooth rhythm, Ryan's thick cock shuttling back and forth as he fucked Zoey from behind, and Drew happily sawing his dick in and out of her sucking mouth, her hot spit starting to drip off the glistening shaft as she slobbered all over it.

"Look at that nice round ass of hers shake," Uncle Dan said as he kneeled beside the threesome. He ran his hand over Zoey's backside as his son continued to pound away at her, the supple cheeks of her curvy bum quivering and shaking as she got pummeled.

Zoey felt the older man's hand slide along the side of her body and then beneath her, his hand cupping one of her swaying breasts as she rocked back and forth, getting thoroughly spit-roasted on her cousins' big cocks.

"Oh yeah, a great set of tits. Nice and heavy. Man, she really has a body made for big cocks, doesn't she?"

"And lots of them, I'd say," Drew said as he continued to fuck her face. "Is that right, Zoey, you've got a body made to take lots of cock? Don't stop sucking me, just grunt if you agree."

And grunt Zoey did, loving the feel of having their stiff young cocks driving into her at both ends. It felt so good that, within just a minute or two, Zoey came, moaning and groaning as Drew drove his cock deep into her mouth, her pussy gripping Ryan's thrusting erection as she climaxed, her gushing cunt spraying all over his thighs.

"Look at her come, Dad, and we've only had our cocks in her for a few minutes."

"Let's see if we can give her a few more," Uncle Dan said as his hand let go of her breast and slid over her stomach and between her legs.

With the boys still working her over, Zoey felt his fingers rub teasingly over her clit, the sensitive nodule stiff and loving the attention. She came again just moments later, her pussy absolutely throbbing with delight as her Uncle's fingers rubbed her silly.

"OH FUCK...YES...WHAT A CUNT!" Ryan gasped out as he started to come, rifling another massive load into Zoey's pussy. He groaned and muttered as he drove it as far into her as he could, holding his cock there as he flooded her insides.

"I want in there next," Drew said as he yanked his prick out of her mouth, leaving her gasping, her lips pursed forward like a fish out of water.

When Ryan was done, he backed out, a gush of cum sliding down Zoey's thighs just as Drew took his brother's place and sunk it home.

"Here's another one for you to get ready," her Uncle Dan said as he took Drew's place in front of Zoey, on his knees with his resurgent cock in his hand.

Zoey hadn't noticed him getting undressed, but there he was, just like his sons, naked as a jaybird, except for his socks. Zoey didn't have a second's rest as he plugged his thick cock right into her mouth. She closed her lips down past the big flared head, locking the huge knob within her sucking mouth as she really went at it, her tongue rolling teasingly over the pebbly glans.

Five minutes later, Drew came, adding his load to the cum already inside her. As soon as he was done, Uncle Dan took his place, his huge cock stretching and filling Zoey as he fucked her from behind, his strong hands pulling on her hips as he hammered his cock back and forth into her steaming depths.

"OH FUCK...YESSSS!" Zoey hissed loudly, her mouth finally free of cock as she came another time. Drew and Ryan must have realized it and both moved in front of her.

"Here you go, get these good and clean," Drew said as they presented their cum-slick dicks to her, a mixture of jizz and her cunt-honey glistening on the shafts.

Zoey enthusiastically set about licking their semi-hard cocks, her lips and tongue busy as she lapped up the heady nectar.

"OH FUCK...GONNA COME...GONNA..." Uncle Dan crowed as he started to go off as well. He slammed it into Zoey, causing her to climax one more time as he absolutely throttled her, his prick buried to the balls as he doused her insides with what felt to her like a pint of spunk. He rode out his climax for a long time, and she flexed the muscles inside her, trying to coax every last drop of cum out of him. When he was done, he got her to clean his cock too, Zoey's tongue laving over his thick heavy shaft, lapping up all the tasty goodness.

"I stopped by the house and your Grandmother gave me some food to bring out," Uncle Dan said once she'd finished licking his balls clean. "Ryan, grab the cooler out of the back of the truck and let's have something to eat now that we've worked up an appetite. Zoey, you can put your clothes back on."

The men all put their clothes on as well and once Ryan had hauled the cooler over to the blanket, they dug in. Zoey loved the roast beef sandwich, the layers of sliced meat tasting heavenly on her tongue, washed down by a frosty Dr Pepper. They'd all finished their sandwiches when a squawking noise came from Uncle Dan's truck. She watched as he strode over and retrieved something from the front seat and walked around to the far side of his truck.

"What's that?" she asked.

It was Drew who responded. "You've probably noticed that the cell reception sucks way out here, so we're stuck doing things the old-fashioned way. That's a walkie-talkie he's talking into there."

"Huh."

A minute later Uncle Dan strode back, a disgruntled look in his face.

"What's up, Dad?" Ryan asked.

"That was your grandfather on the phone. He wants Zoey to go and work with your Uncle Ted and his three boys over at the West Barn this afternoon. He called to say Ted would be over in about an hour to pick her up."

"Shit," Ryan said with a grunt. After a pause, he looked up. "In an hour, you say?"

"Yep."

"What do you think, Dad, should we...?"

Zoey wondered what he was asking as he left his words hanging there in the air. She didn't have long to wait.

"Yes, I think we definitely should," Uncle Dan said as Zoey watched him reach down and start to undo his belt again. "Zoey, get those panties off and get on your back."

Flushed with arousal within seconds, Zoey shimmied out of her panties while the three men stripped off their clothes. Once she was on her back with her knees up and her cowboy boots spread wide apart, Drew kneeled between her legs and socked it home, the other two kneeling on either side of her face as they took turns using her mouth.

About forty-five minutes later, all three had dumped loads into her yearning pussy once more and she'd licked all of their spent dicks clean. Her body was just thrumming with pleasure, and as she cleaned herself up and straightened up her clothes while the three men went to work on the fence, she wondered what the afternoon with Uncle Ted would bring. If she remembered right, he did have three strapping boys...didn't he?